VISIT…

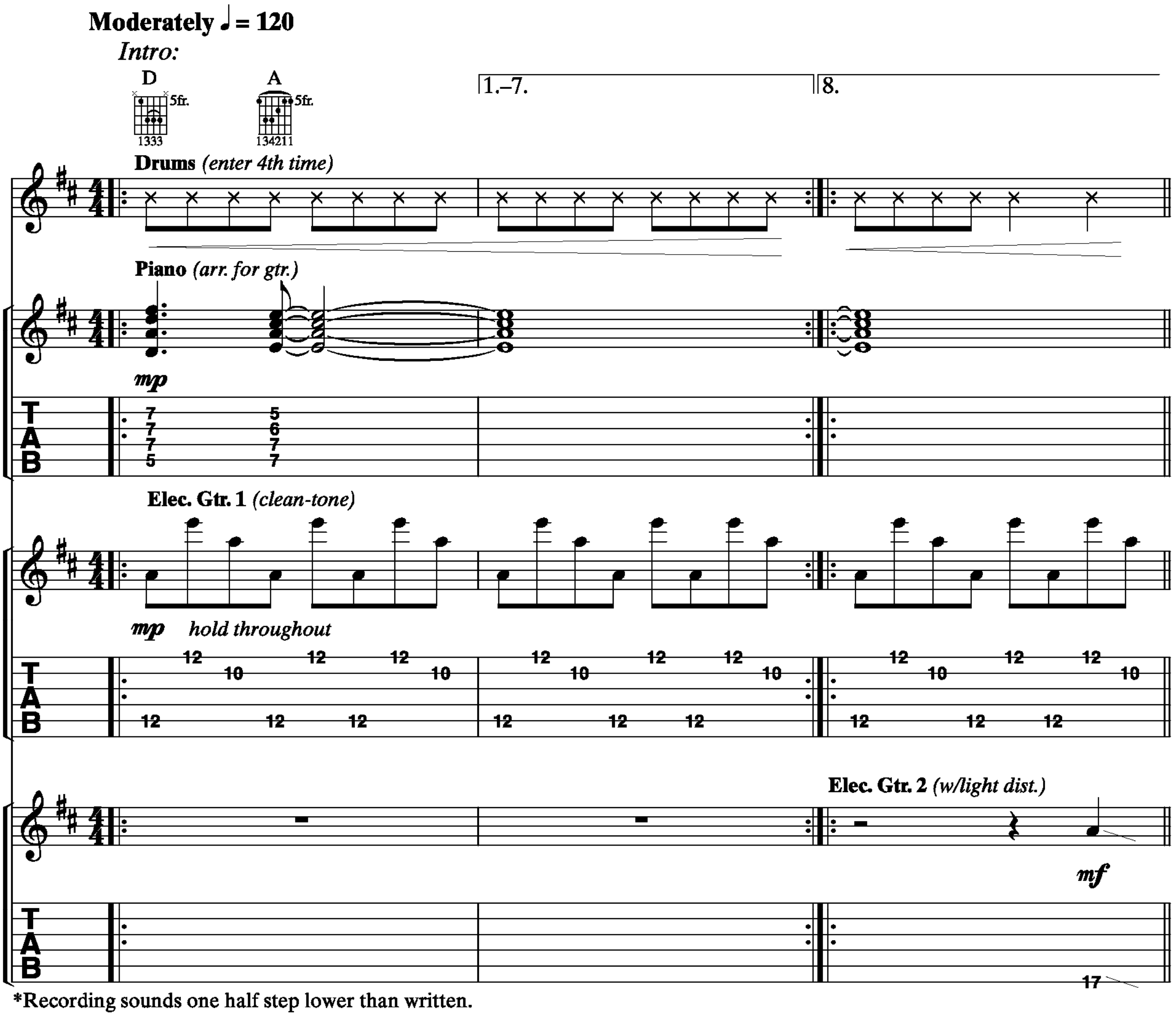
LANZAROTE

Caliente.COM

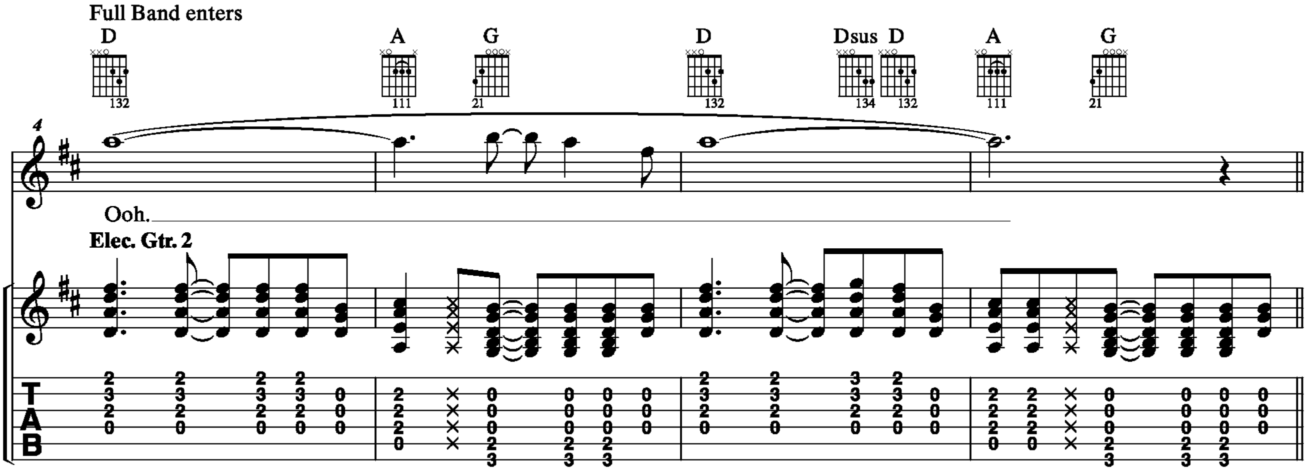
21st CENTURY BREAKDOWN

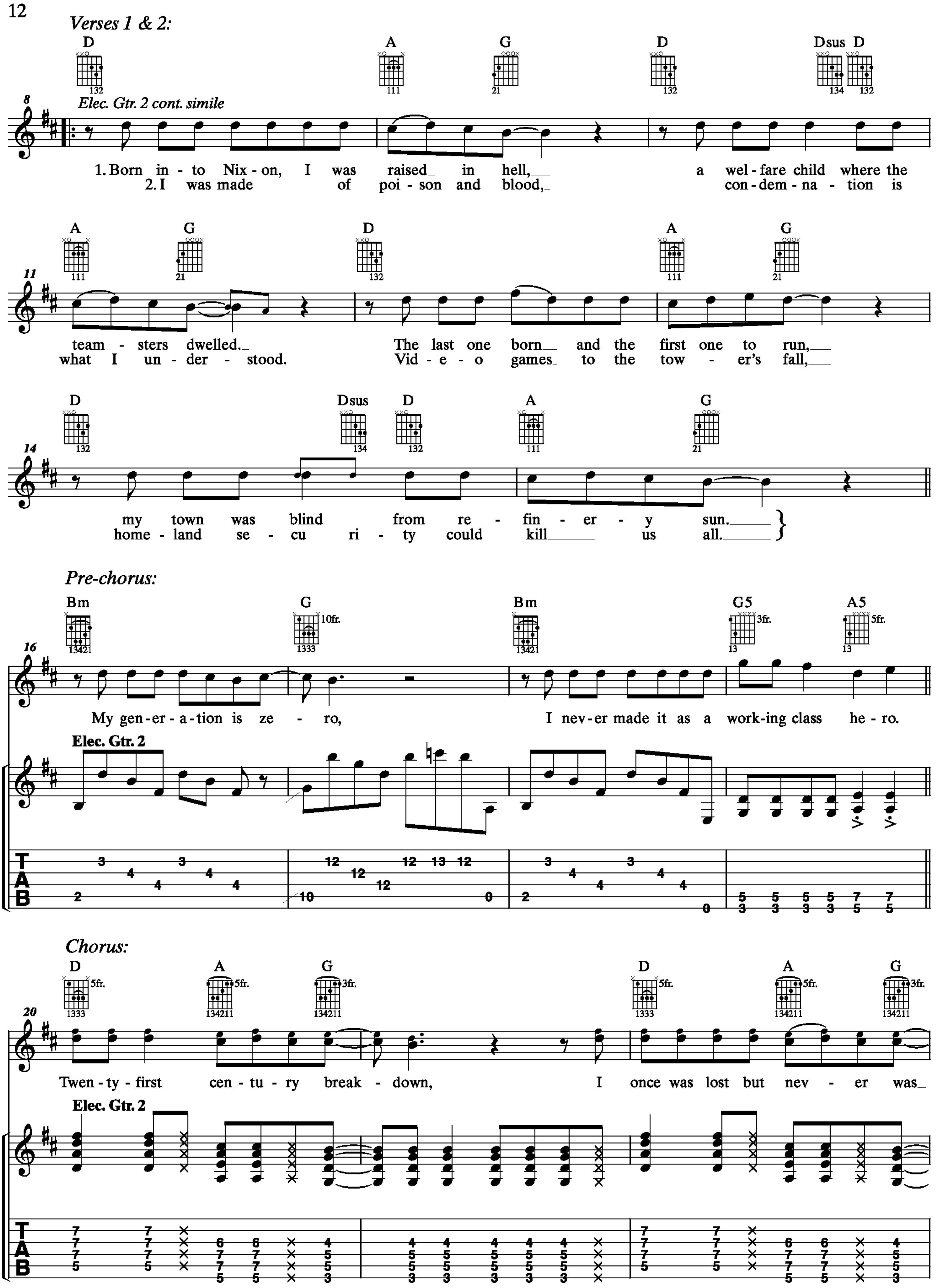
*Tune down 1/2 step:
⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♭
⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭
④ = D♭ ① = E♭

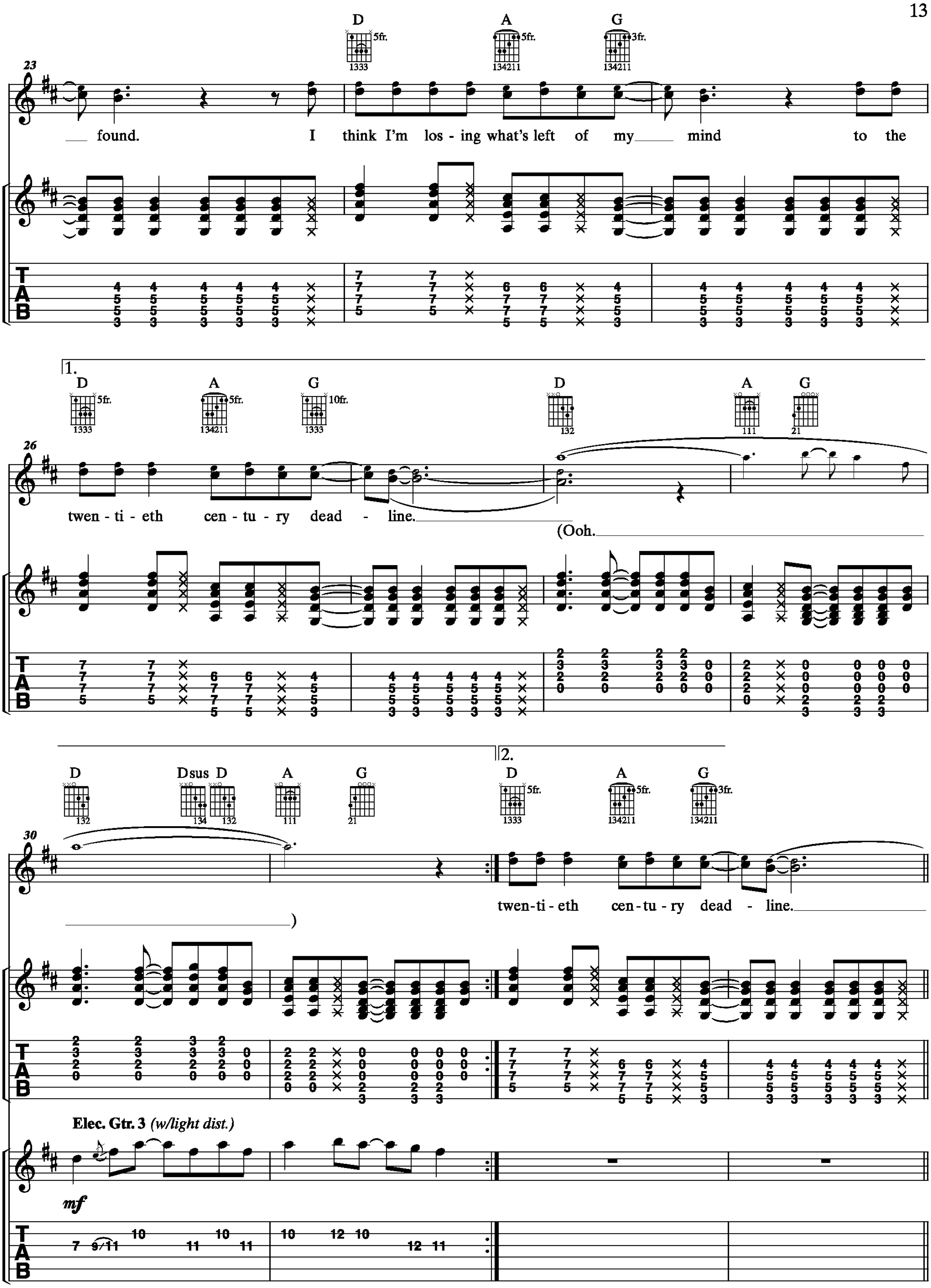
Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by GREEN DAY

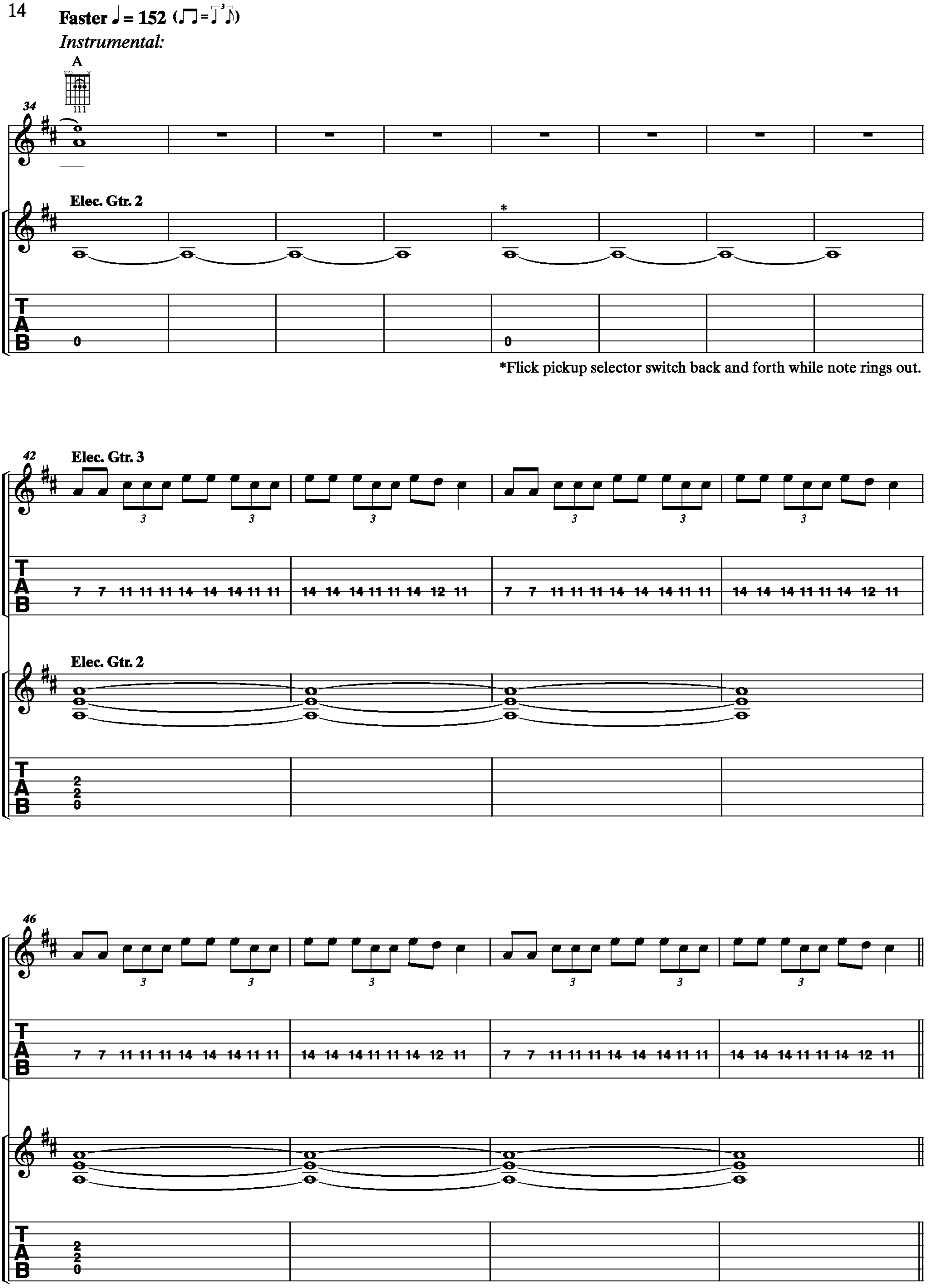


*Recording sounds one half step lower than written.

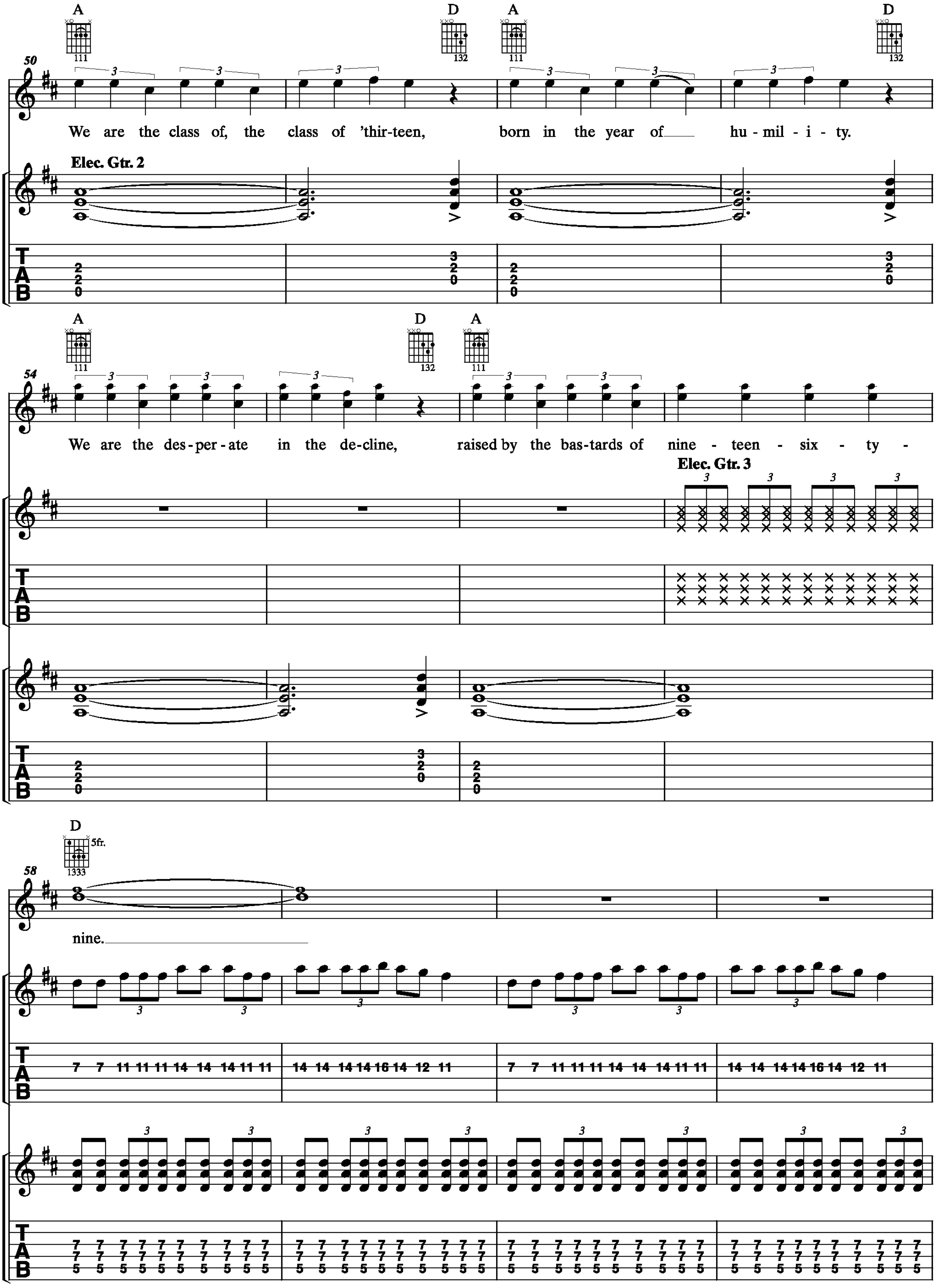


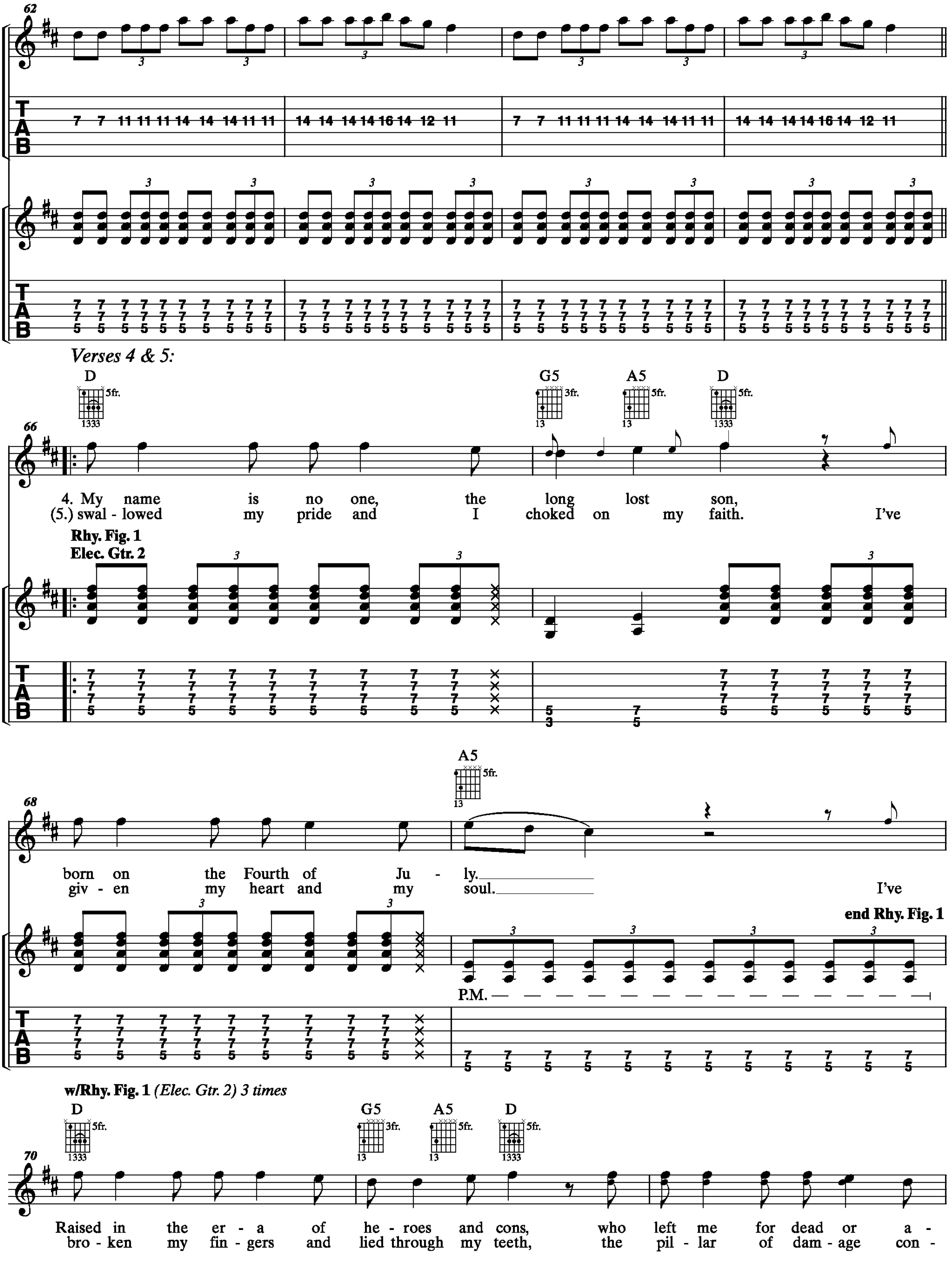

Verses 1 & 2:
D A G D Dsus D
Elec. Gtr. 2 cont. simile
1. Born in - to Nix - on, I was raised_ in hell,__ a wel - fare child where the
2. I was made of poi - son and blood,_ con - dem - na - tion is
A G D A G
team - sters dwelled._ The last one born__ and the first one to run,___
what I un - der - stood. Vid - e - o games_ to the tow - er's fall,___
D Dsus D A G
my town was blind from re - fin - er - y sun.______
home - land se - cu ri - ty could kill______ us all.______
Pre-chorus:
Bm G Bm G5 A5
My gen - er - a - tion is ze - ro, I nev - er made it as a work - ing class he - ro.
Elec. Gtr. 2
Chorus:
D A G D A G
Twen - ty - first cen - tu - ry break - down, I once was lost but nev - er was_
Elec. Gtr. 2

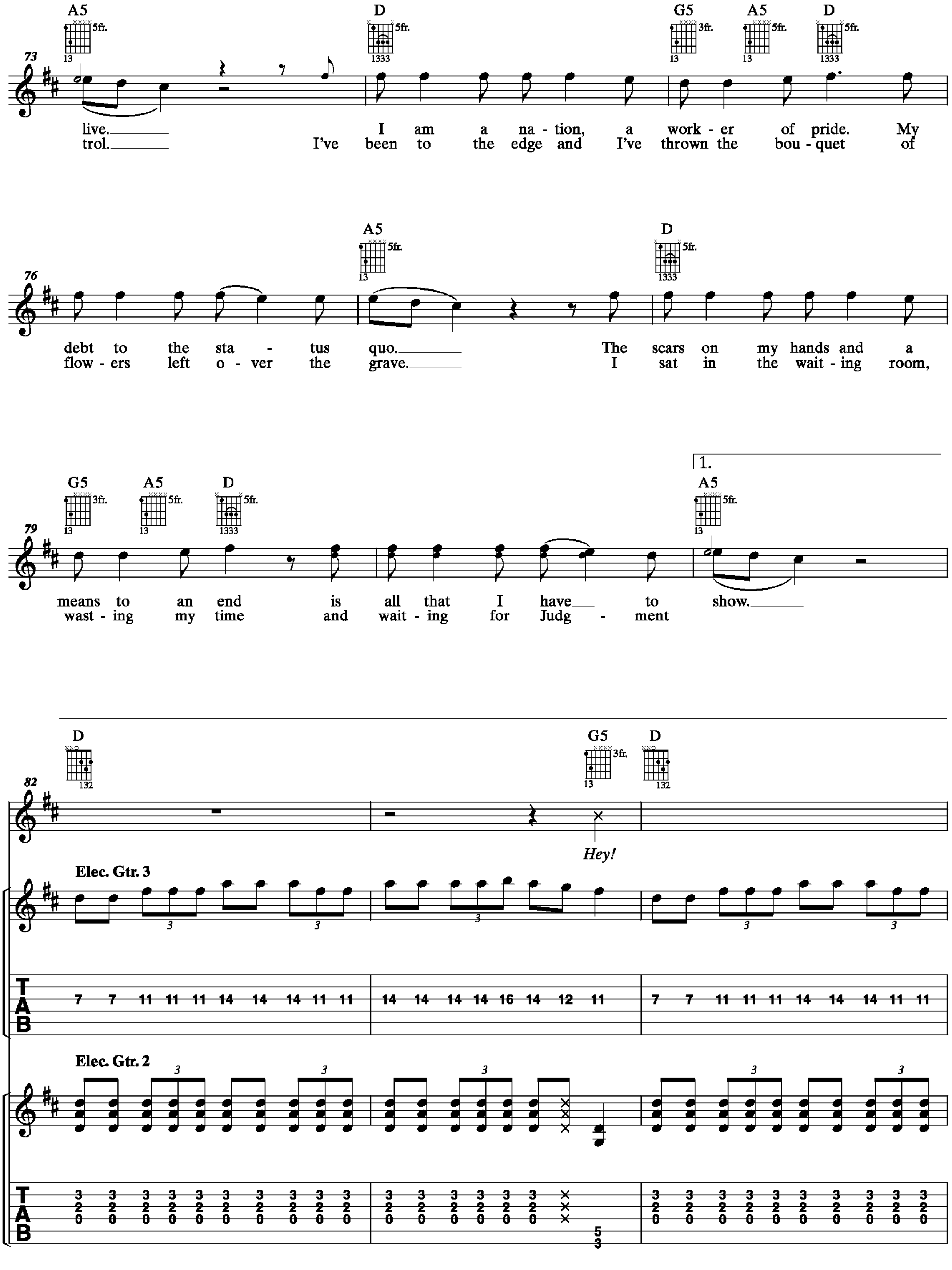

D A G
23
found. I think I'm los - ing what's left of my mind to the
1.
D A G D A G
26
twen - ti - eth cen - tu - ry dead - line.
(Ooh.
D Dsus D A G
2.
D A G
30
)
twen - ti - eth cen - tu - ry dead - line.
Elec. Gtr. 3 (w/light dist.)
mf

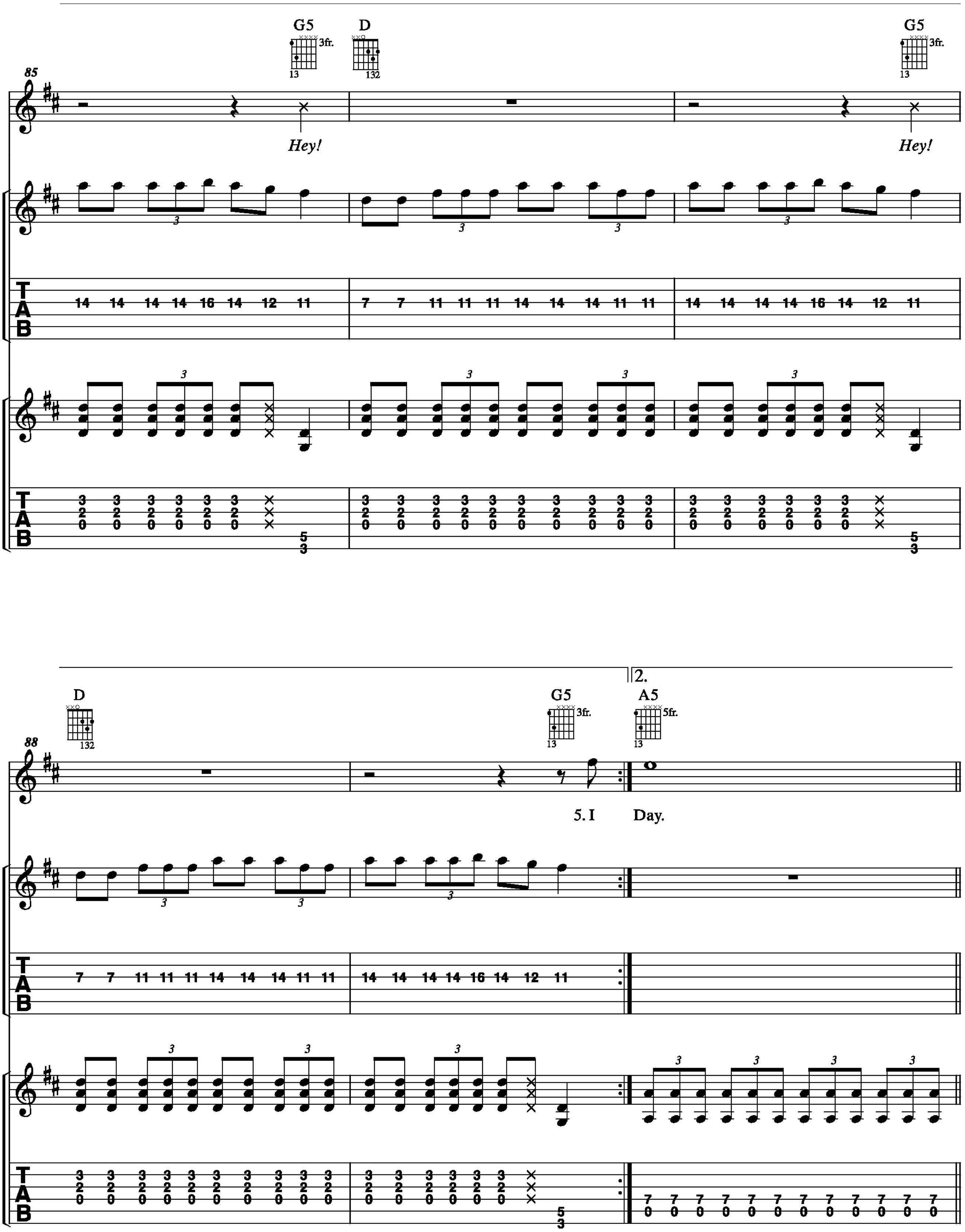

Faster ♩ = 152
Instrumental:
A
111
34
Elec. Gtr. 2
*
T
A
B
*Flick pickup selector switch back and forth while note rings out.
42
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Gtr. 2
46

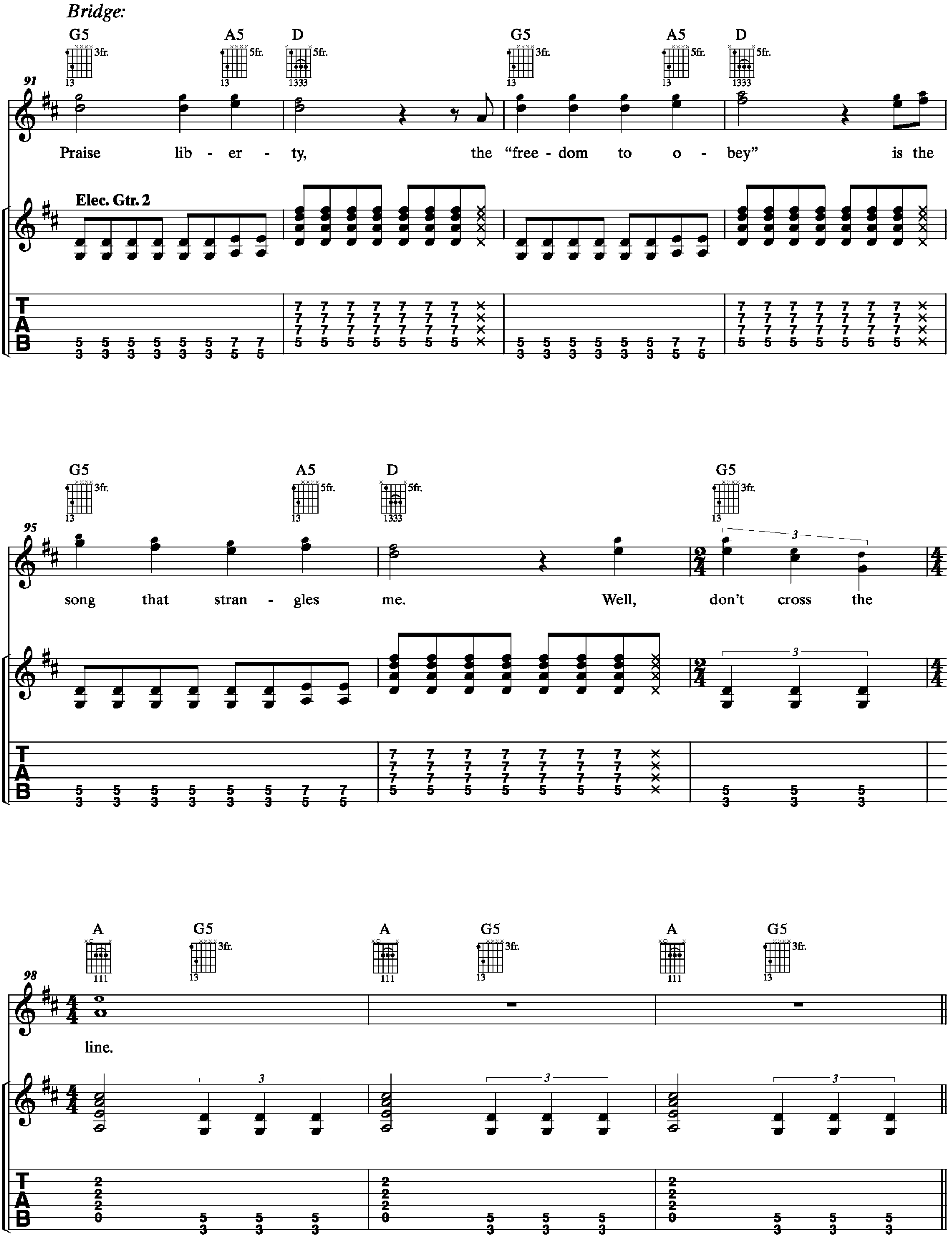
Verse 3:

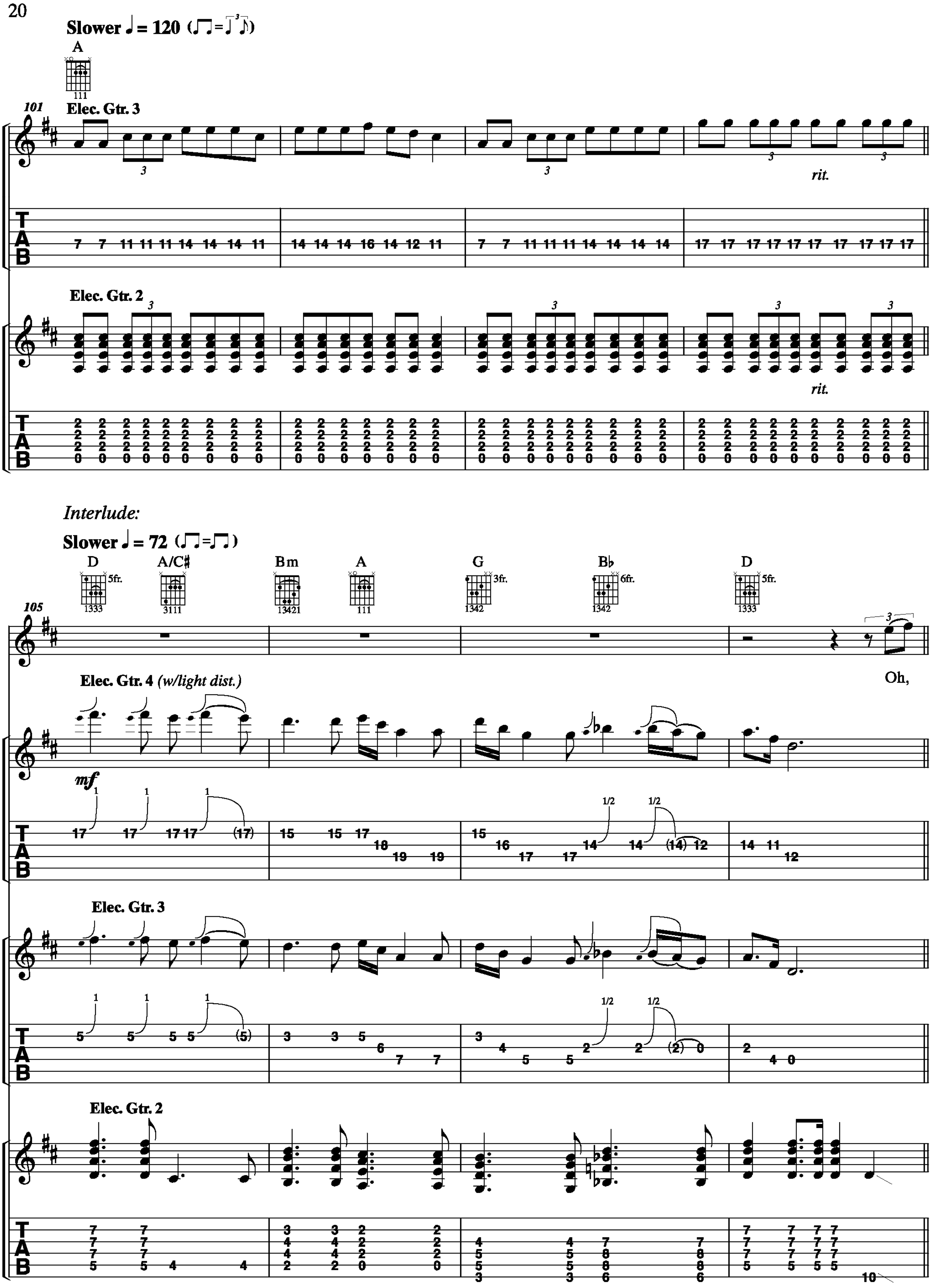

A
D
A
D
We are the class of, the class of 'thir-teen, born in the year of hu - mil - i - ty.
Elec. Gtr. 2
A
D
A
We are the des-per-ate in the de-cline, raised by the bas-tards of nine - teen - six - ty -
Elec. Gtr. 3
D
5fr.
nine.

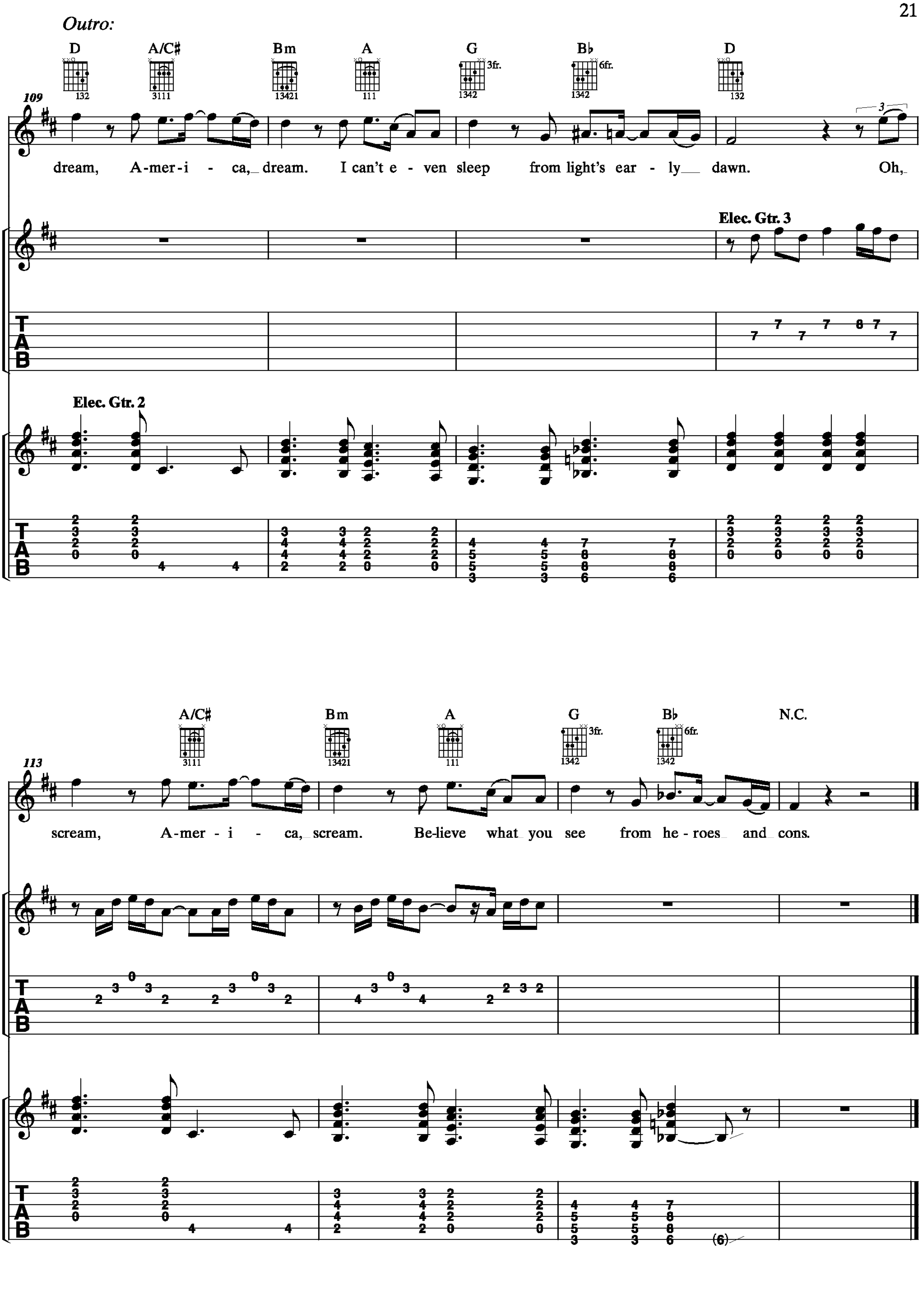

62
Verses 4 & 5:
D
G5
A5
D
66
4. My name is no one, the long lost son,
(5.) swal - lowed my pride and I choked on my faith. I've
Rhy. Fig. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
A5
68
born on the Fourth of Ju - ly.
giv - en my heart and my soul. I've
end Rhy. Fig. 1
P.M.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) 3 times
D
G5
A5
D
70
Raised in the er - a of he - roes and cons, who left me for dead or a -
bro - ken my fin - gers and lied through my teeth, the pil - lar of dam - age con -


A5 D G5 A5 D
live. I am a na - tion, a work - er of pride. My
trol. I've been to the edge and I've thrown the bou - quet of
A5 D
debt to the sta - tus quo. The scars on my hands and a
flow - ers left o - ver the grave. I sat in the wait - ing room,
G5 A5 D
1.
A5
means to an end is all that I have to show.
wast - ing my time and wait - ing for Judg - ment
D G5 D
Hey!
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Gtr. 2


85
G5
3fr.
D
Hey!
G5
3fr.
Hey!
88
D
G5
3fr.
2.
A5
5fr.
5. I
Day.


Bridge:
G5 A5 D G5 A5 D
91
Praise lib - er - ty, the "free - dom to o - bey" is the
Elec. Gtr. 2
G5 A5 D G5
95
song that stran - gles me. Well, don't cross the
A G5 A G5 A G5
98
line.


Slower ♩ = 120
A
101
Elec. Gtr. 3
rit.
Elec. Gtr. 2
rit.
Interlude:
Slower ♩ = 72
D
A/C♯
Bm
A
G
B♭
D
105
Oh,
Elec. Gtr. 4 (w/light dist.)
mf
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Gtr. 2


Outro:
D A/C♯ Bm A G B♭ D
109
dream, A-mer-i - ca, dream. I can't e - ven sleep from light's ear - ly dawn. Oh,
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Gtr. 2
A/C♯ Bm A G B♭ N.C.
113
scream, A-mer - i - ca, scream. Be-lieve what you see from he-roes and cons.